He plyes the Duke at morning and at night,
And doth impeach the freedome of the ſtate
If they deny him Iuſtice. Twenty Merchants,
The Duke himſelfe, and the Magnificos
Of greateſt port have all perſwaded with him,
But none can drive him from the envious plea
Of forfeiture, of Iuſtice, and his Bond.

*Ieſſ.* When I was with him, I have heard him ſwear
To *Tuball* and to *Chus*, his countrey-men,
That he would rather have *Anthonio's* fleſh
Then twenty times the value of the ſumme
That he did owe him: and I know my lord,
If Law, authority, and power deny not,
It will go hard with poore *Anthonio.*

*Por.* Is it your deere friend that is thus in trouble?

*Baſſ.* The deereſt friend to mee, the kindeſt man,
The beſt conditiond and unwearied ſpirit
In doing curteſies: and one in whom
The ancient Roman honour more appeares,
Then any that drawes breath in *Italy.*

*Por.* What ſumme owes he the Iew?

*Baſſ.* For me three thouſand Ducats.

*Por.* What no more, pay him ſix thouſand, and deface the bond.
Double ſix thouſand, and then treble that,
Before a friend of this deſcription
Shall loſe a haire through *Baſſanio's* fault.
Firſt go with me to Church, and call me wife,
And then away to *Venice* to your friend;
For never ſhall you lie by *Portia's* ſide
With an unquiet ſoule. You ſhall have gold
To pay the petty debt twenty times over.
When it is paid, bring your true friend along,
My maid *Nerriſſa*, and my ſelfe meane time
Will live as Maides and Widdowes; come away,
For you ſhall hence upon your wedding day:
Bid your friends welcome, ſhew a merry cheere,
Since you are deere bought, I will love you deere.
But let me heare the letter of your friend.

*Sweet*



*Sweet* Baſſanio, *my ſhips ha*
*cruell, my eſtate is very low, my*
*paying it, it is impoſſible I ſhoul*
*and I, if I might but ſee you at*
*pleaſure, if your love do not per*

*Por.* O love! diſpatch all

*Baſſ.* Since I have your g
I will make haſte; but till I
No bed ſhall ere be guilty of
Nor reſt be interpoſer twixt

*Enter the Iew, a*
*and*

*Iew.* Iaylor, looke to him
This is the foole that lent ou
Iaylor, looke to him.

*Anth.* Heare me yet go

*Iew.* Ile have my bond,
I have ſworne an oath, that
Thou call'dſt me dog before
But ſince I am a dog, beware
The Duke ſhall grant me Iu
Thou naughty Iaylor that
To come abroad with him

*An.* I pray thee heare m

*Iew.* Ile have my bond,
Ile have my bond, and ther
Ile not be made a ſoft and d
To ſhake the head, relent, a
To Chriſtian interceſſors:
Ile have no ſpeaking, I will

*Sol.* It is the moſt impe
That ever kept with men.

*An.* Let him alone,
Ile follow him no more w
He ſeeks my life, his reaſo
I oft delivered him his forf